ENTRAL JOURNAL merits as he was himself. LISHED EVERY SATURDAY EVENING BY Wm. B. Harper.

TERMS.

bscription for one year, if paid in rid in twelve months, . . . 3 00. nt, (\$10,) -hall be entitled to a sixth

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DORCAS LINDSAY:

THE BACHELOR'S WRITING DESK,

AUTHOR OF "THE BACHELOR'S DEATH

young. Oh sex, sex, sex!

wounded dove, when dying, feels the smart;

ng her wings, conceals the cruel

ove abandoned flies from every eye ceals its woes, in solitude to die.

His breath became harder and der--his groans less and less aue; when suddenly raising himhe grasped my hand with a ng effort, said faintly -- You -find-all-explained-in-that I followed with my eyes the tion of his hand, as he pointed to nall writing desk, and when I ned them on him again, he was d!"--The Bachelor's Death Bed.

[Continued from last week.] nce the arrival of Dorcas, her Roberts, a young man resia few miles off, had been an st daily visiter at Bellevue.was of facinating address, and sessed of every accomplishment at heart an unprincipled liber-He had however, the discreto keep his principles, to himand in consumate hypocrisy. only superior was Mrs. Harris. rature, and had always an andance of news, which made him at ladies call a right charming ow. He was more showy than ler, and perhaps generally more reable as a companion. There s this difference between them: ne one had read a great deal, but ought very little; the other was man note tend of communing th his own thoughts than those others. The one had read more a desire to pass with the crowd a min of parts; theother looked in knowledge as a sacred spring d felt too much reverence for the y tountain to let its bubbles sh up incessantly to win the adration of the common herd .he one was calculated to be caised by the many and despised the lew; the other to be cherhed by the few and overlooked. ot despised by the many. Robrts had a ready selfconceit that ave hin, in his own opinion, a igh place in the estintion of othrs; Tyler, on the other hand, had ance to suspect another, as to be distressing humility that made herself suspected.

Any person who will procure us of Tyler, while Dorcas was handed admire, than that she manifested a the very thing!" subscribers, and forward the a- over to the charge of Roberts him- superior admiration for another.fifty cents, payable in advance, or would Tyler to devote himself ex- pondency. But when the succeed ee months \$5; six months \$7; one ly necessary for Mrs. Harris to in- bad become enamored to distracmost pofound knowledge of human | ble to Sarah. nature, especially of its weakness, -for of these she had a chart within herself-and she knew exactly when it was necessary for her to come forward with her open influcret. She knew the facinations of Walter was the directly opposite partiality shown by Dorcas to onsy as the east is from the west, and spiritual adviser!" Walter would be as grating to Ty- and she could not possibly have ler, as any partiality manifested by been aroused to discover any imhimself to Sarah would be unpleas- propriety in the attentions of Tyant to Dorcas: because naturally er to Sarah. He was happy, and if one person seems partial to the that was enough for her. Mrs. known opposite of another person. Harris soon learned better t an to nis regard for the latter of the two make any unguarded attemp s with lated to make her happy? It is ing of Mrs. Harris, and she knew that the golden chain of sympathy take occasion to incite the coquet- ly began with Tyler. She obser- ful to me; and shall I make her break. ry of Sarah, by imploring her not to ved him one day when his conten- gratitude the plea of insisting on Mrs. Harris had rightly conjectmake such sad havor of her neph- ance was sad, and having with- an alliance that is disagreeable to ured. Doreas was a proud, highew's heart, and would have treat- drawn with him, she sat for some- her? What have I done for her souled girl, and supposed others ed Walter the same way, but as she time with her hands folded and that the most iron hearted vould as free from guilt as herself. But saw he was sufficiently bent on ta- her eyes downwards. king the castle for himself, she only saidthrew out occasional hints of encouragement.

> In the meantime she was to Dorcas the tenderest of mothers. She lieve that you love me, though I torded me of being of service to believed me so unworthy his reingratiated herself thoroughly in dobt all the world besides.' her confidence, and used many unobserved arts to craw forth her tions of Tyler to Sarah Roberts, you're forced to doubt?" But Doreas was a high-souled. queenly girl, and seemed to cherish not even for a moment the thought cannot see grief working its way that his affection for herself was through your heart without feelweakened. She was conscious in ing a correspondent emotion in my as soon have thought the needle Doreas. She is a dear, good girl, grief. t lse to the pole, as to have indulged Tyler, and you may never meet to be his cynosure. She saw that he her." was attentive to Sarah, and only loved him the better for his polite- mother, and in this have proved Walter, they were even disagreea- do not be offended that I follow ble to her-not that she suspected not your advice-I reject it simply them to be designing, but because because there seems to be a necesto one of her nature the attentions sity for its being given. What I he unsatisfying. Yet she wou'd express, but the reason you give laugh and chat with him as freely for hastening our marriage shall be as if he was entitled to the greatest intim cy; for she was so perfectly if in the meantime Dorcas is conartless and innocent, that it would firmed in her attachment to Robhave done her as much annoy erts, I will release her from her en

um think others as blind to his real | Not so with Tyler-and for the Mrs. Harris gazed upon him as

simple reason, because he was a he left the room, and hardly wait-Roberts, on his visits to Bellevue man. Men are, naturly more jeal was generally accompanied by his ous than women, because they are before she exclaimed triumphant sister-a young lady who embodied naturally less constant. He was lymany of the folies and a few virtues moreover, as we have said before. of her sex. Mrs. Harris, during of an humble disposition, and when favor! It could not possibly hav their riding and walking excursions he reasoned with himself he felt invariably managed it that Miss rather supprised that Dorcas had Roberts should be under the charge found any thing at all in him to tages-ah! here comes Dorcas!self. This part of the plot was Yet when they were alone with no more easy to be effected, because eye to guze on them, she would Roberts on a party of pleasure, pour out to him such fond tokens would not of course be expected to of tenderness, that she would begallant his own sister, any more than guile him insensibly from his des clusively to those of his own house- ing day would bring with it the hold. So that indeed it was hard- unwelcome form of Roberts, who terpose her agency here, for mat- tion of Dorcas, he would fall back ters went on just as she wished, again upon his own gloomy without her interferance. This thoughts, unless when piqued to was an art of hers. She had a make himself as agreeable as possi

Mrs. Harris saw the state of his mind, and was rather a fault to perceive nothing like it in Dorcas. A great mind may thoroughly com-

"Tyler, my dear son, do I love

"Yes. my dear aunt; I can be-

"And my dear boy, does the world contain any in whom you was very familiar with polite feelings in reference to the atten have a right to trust, yet whom her hand to me when her heart is

> "Aunt!" "Nay, Tyler, my own son, I

"Aunt, you have been to me a to me a reason for defering it; and gagement, though the act should release my soul from my body."

ed for him to get out of hearing

"Why, the very fates are in my turned out so, unless, they had in terfered. But to improve advan

When Tyler left the room, he walked moodily down stairs, and met Dorcas in the hall. "Gh!" said she, running gaily up to him, "I have just been out to walk, and I met Mr. Roberts, and he said he would ride with us to-morrowbut dear Tyler! what is the mat-

"Nothing; I have a headach, and was going out to enjoy the fresh

· You will let me go with you?" "No, Doreas; I had rather be a prehend a little one, but a little coolly, and the thought bewildered those of the other; and though ence, and exactly when it was nec- mind can never understand a great her. She looked up towards hea my heart be wrung by the reproaessary for her to remain behind the one. Mrs. Harris had the right ven, and exclained, "Father, look ches of its best beloved, it will curtain and pull the string in se- theory in regard to the ever-day upon me;" and then turning, said still be enlivened with the peace characters; we meet with; but to herself, "I have but one mother of conscience." both the Roberts'; she knew that Dorcas Aldemar was as far above to go to, and God be thanked, she these, as the heavens are higher is not on'y a temporal but a spir of Tyler, and Sarah equalty so of than the earth. She was infinite toal adviser." With this confi- Him who is the strength of the Dorcas; and therefore that any ly remote from every petty jeal- dence she sought her--temporal weak, and the helper of the help-

Tyler took refuge from the ap-Dorcas has transferred her a lec her hearttions to one so much better calcunot have been glad to do-and is to be suspected! this, if any thing, not the fact of my having benefit could force her to fear that she ted her, the dearest consolation of was not beloved; and she sai sormy life? It is I who ought to be rowfully, "oh! had he f. It for me as greatful for the opportunities af- I do for him, he never could have her; and shall I make her pay so gard;" and with this thought she dearly for what has been my own rang the bell, and sent for her aunt gratification, as to force her to give to come to her immediately. the consciousness of having nobly ought, he would have acted so toresigned her."

Do cas, with a heavy heart, enher own breast of such a wealth own. We need not talk in secrets tered her aunt's chamber, and of devotion to him, that judging of My dear boy, let me entreat you throwing herself into her arms. his teelings by her own, she would to hasten your marriage with poured out to her the source of her

Heavenly Father."

and it is but just that I should be instrument of punishment had been mercifully adopted."

"Be patient, my dear," said Mrs. Harris encouragingly; "it is but the infirmity of men. to be jealous His suspicions will soon die away of themselves, and then you will again be happy."

"Ma'ain?"

"Do not take it to Leart: it is only a passing whim. He feels ourt, it is true, because he thinks you manifest a partiality for Roberts; but believe me, my dear, the eeling will be but transient. In the meantime it perhaps neight be is well to be a little less pointed n your manner towards Roberts. You know we are commended to eel for each other's infirmities."

The words of Mrs. Harris drove away every tear from the eye of Dorcas, who, rising in her own simple native dignity. said: "I do know it, aunt, but I cannot help Tyler bear a burden that implicates my own honor. Waher Roberts has entitled himself to my esteem, and I have but treated him as he deserves to be treated. If Tyler is offended that I reciprocate the attention and courtesy of your visiters. I must submit to lie one. I shall return soon." She under his displeasure-though it be gazed at him as he went out, and my sorest trial, next to the frowns stood motionless. It came upon of my Maker. I trust, though er like a torrent, that he had more called upon to endure those of the than once of late spoken to her one, I shall not be visited with

> "Henve you, dear Dorens, to your own meditations. Look to less."

As Mrs. Harris closed the door proach of introders in the solitude behind her, she clasped her hands of a neighboring grove, "Why," together, and exclaimed in a low mused he, "should I repine, that voice, though from the bottom of

"Good!" "And has it come to this?" sighed is supposed to be proportionally this design; for, if she was in this true he cannot ove her more, yet Dorcas birterly, as she cast herself weakened. This was the reason one instance too blind to see, she he can not help loving her as much on the bed. "Slighted, despised, was too prudent not to feel her as I do; for dove for such an angel suspected by the idol of my bosom! way. She soon found out where is an presistible impulse as invol- I could hear his towns-but his once broken, her triumph would be she could direct her exertions to untary as obedience to fate. She suspicions!' and here the poor complete. She would therefore the best advantage, and according- loved me, because she was great- girl wept as it her heart would

She was in tears when Mrs. Haranother's? Perish the thought! ris entered the room, but drying and it I cannot have the joy of them, she said, "mother, do you possessing her, give me at least think if Tyler had loved me as he wards me?"

> "My child," said Mrs. Harris, "do not ask me.

"But are you not my only adviser?" "I know I am, my dear, and this

"My dear daughter," said Mrs. alone forces me to confess that as the suspicion, that she had ceased with such another should you lose Harris, "it is our duty to take much as my heart has been set upmeekly the chastenings of our on your union with him, yet I have been forced to entertain fears, "I know it, my dear mother, but when I have observed his very ness; and as to the attentions of yourself more than a mother; but my heart will rebel. Tyler has apparent partiality for Sarah Robeen my all in all. I have loved erts. I have loved him from his him too well for my spiritual good, cradle, but though he were in truth my own son, I would cast punished with the frowns of my bim off forever, should be prove of any one, beside the one, would have felt and do teel I can never idol. Yet oh! that some milder himself capable of such perfidity."

"Say not so, dear nunt; he has known me under peculiar circum-·tances, when his sympathies were all alive, and these may have prompted his affection for me. But why should I hope that he is the same now! The circumstances that gave birth to his feelings have been burried in the past, and it is